
EAGLE COMICS 4 ISSUE MUTIE SERIES
$1·25
DEC No.1
STRONTIUM DOG™

# EAGLE TALK

# STRONTIUM DOG




2167 A.D. The Year of the Strontium Dog. The year that the Galactic Crime Commission set up and sent out the Dogs to roam the galaxy in search of their quarry, tackling jobs 'too dirty' for regular law enforcement agencies. The most feared of the Dogs was Johnny Alpha, an S/D (Search and Destroy) bounty hunter and mutant created by absorption of Strontium 90 from nuclear fall-out, whose eyes emitted powerful alpha rays capable of penetrating matter, piercing men's minds and baring their souls. This is his story . . . the story of STRONTIUM DOG.

Featured in the *2000 A.D.* Mega-Series, Strontium Dog now stars in his own monthly 8-issue mando series, written by Judge Dredd co-writer Alan Grant and drawn by Judge Dredd artist, Carlos Ezquerra.

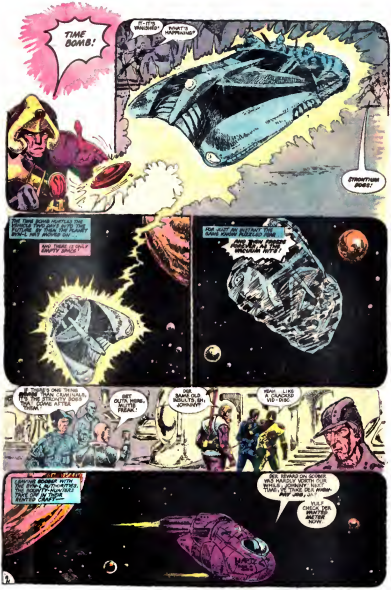
Nick Landau,
EDITOR

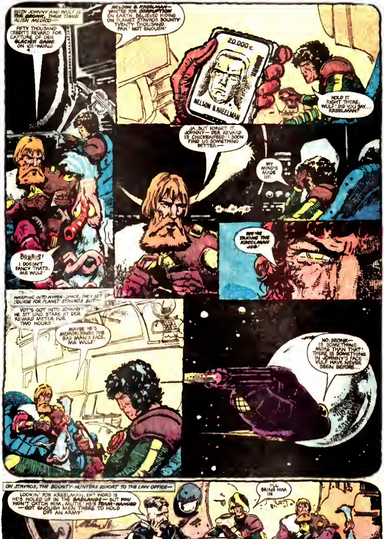
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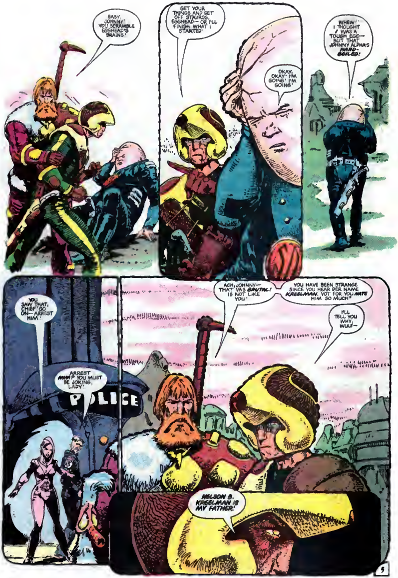

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PORTRAIT OF A MUTANT
PART ONE
SCRIPT: ALAN GRANT
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COLORING: JANET LANDAU
DEEP IN THE GALACTIC RIM-WORLDS, TWO GRIM FIGURES SHATTER THE PEACE OF THE PLANET BYN-L...
MUTANT BOUNTY-HUNTER JOHNNY ALPHA AND HIS NORM PARTNER, WULF!
WE CAN TAKE YOU DEAD OR ALIVE, GODBER—
VICH IS IT TO BE, VOORM?
PROFESSIONAL KILLER GOOD GODBER KNOWS ON WHICH SIDE HIS LIFE IS BUTTERED—
HOLD YOUR FIRE! I GIVE UP!
BUT MY BOYS DON'T, GET 'EM, GANG!
1

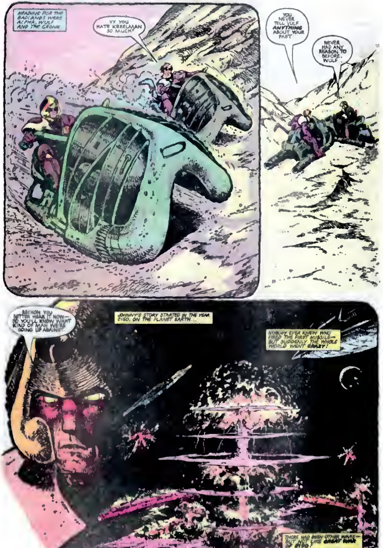

TIME BOMB!
IT-IT'S VANISHED!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
STRONTIUM DOGS!
THE TIME BOMB HURTLES THE VEHICLE TWO DAYS INTO THE FUTURE. BY THEN THE PLANET SYN-L HAS MOVED ON...
AND THERE IS ONLY EMPTY SPACE!
FOR JUST AN INSTANT THE GANG KNOW PUZZLED PAIN...
FOREVER, AS THE VACUUM HITS!
THAN CRIMINALS, IT'S THE STRONTY DOGS THAT COME AFTER THEM!
GET OUTA HERE, MUTIE FREAK!
DER SAME OLD INSULTS, EH, JOHNNY?
YEAH. LIKE A CRACKED VID-DISC.
LEAVING GODBER WITH THE SYN-L AUTHORITIES, THE BOUNTY-HUNTERS TAKE OFF IN THEIR RENTED CRAFT—
DER REVARD ON GODBER VAS HARDLY VORTH OUR WHILE, JOHNNY! NEXT TIME, VE TAKE DER HIGH-PAY JOB, JA?
VULF CHECK DER WANTED METER NOW.


WITH JOHNNY AND WULF IS THE GRONK, THEIR TIMID ALIEN MEDICO—
FIFTY THOUSAND CREDITS REVARD FOR CAPTURE OF DER GLACIER GANG ON ICE-WORLD 4
NELSON B. KREELMAN— VANTED FOR CORRUPTION ON EARTH. BELIEVED HIDING ON PLANET STAVROS. BOUNTY: TVENTY THOUSAND. PAH! NOT ENOUGH!
20,000 c
NELSON B. KREELMAN
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, WULF! DID YOU SAY... KREELMAN?
JA, BUT FORGET IT, JOHNNY— DER REVARD IS CHICKENFEED! I SOON FIND US SOMETHING BETTER—
MY MIND'S MADE UP.
WE'RE TAKING THE KREELMAN JOB!
BRRRRS! I DOESN'T FANCY THATS, MR WULF!
WARPING INTO HYPER-SPACE, THEY SET COURSE FOR PLANET STAVROS BUT—
VOT'S GOT INTO JOHNNY? HE SIT UND STARE AT DER REVARD METER FOR TWO HOURS
MAYBE HE'S MEMORISINGS THE BAD MAN'S FACE, MR WULF!
NO, GRONK— IS SOMETHING MORE THAN THAT! THERE IS SOMETHING IN JOHNNY'S FACE VULF HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE...
ON STAVROS, THE BOUNTY-HUNTERS REPORT TO THE LAW OFFICE—
LOOKIN' FOR KREELMAN, EH? WORD IS HE'S HOLED UP IN THE BADLANDS— BUT YOU WON'T CATCH HIM, MUTIE! HE'S TEAM-HANDED —GOT ENOUGH MEN THERE TO HOLD OFF AN ARMY!
I'LL BRING HIM IN
3


OUTSIDE—
WELL, WELL, WELL, IF IT AIN'T JOHN ALPHA COME FOR KREELMAN, I BET. YOU'RE TOO LATE, BUDDY—OLD EGGHEAD WAS HERE FIRST!
POL
AND YOU'RE LEAVING FIRST, TOO! KREELMAN'S MINE, EGGHEAD—MINE!
IF YOU AREN'T OFF PLANET IN ONE HOUR, EGGHEAD, YOU'RE DEAD BELIEVE IT
THAT'S FIGHTING TALK, ALPHA!
I'M GLAD YOU DID THAT, EGGHEAD. REAL GLAD
I DON'T LIKE TO KILL A MAN WITHOUT GOOD REASON!
NOBODY GETS IN MY WAY
YOU HEAR ME, SUCKER?
NOBODY!
AAAGH!


EASY, JOHNNY! YOU SCRAMBLE EGGHEAD'S BRAINS!
GET YOUR THINGS AND GET OFF STAVROS, EGGHEAD— OR I'LL FINISH WHAT I STARTED!
OKAY, OKAY! I'M GOING! I'M GOING!
WHEW! I THOUGHT I WAS A TOUGH EGG— BUT THAT JOHNNY ALPHA'S *HARD-BOILED!*
YOU SAW THAT, CHIEF! GO ON— ARREST HIM!
ARREST *HIM?* YOU MUST BE JOKING, LADY!
POLICE
ACH, JOHNNY— THAT VAS *BRUTAL!* IS NOT LIKE YOU!
YOU HAVE BEEN STRANGE SINCE YOU HEAR DER NAME *KREELMAN.* VOT FOR YOU *HATE* HIM SO MUCH?
I'LL TELL YOU WHY, WULF—
*NELSON B. KREELMAN IS MY FATHER!*


ON THE PLANET STAVROS, FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE NELSON B. KREELMAN IS BORED—
DAMN THIS PLANET! DAMN MY LUCK! STUCK OUT HERE A MILLION LIGHT YEARS FROM ANYWHERE — ME, NELSON BUNKER KREELMAN, ONE OF THE RICHEST MEN IN NEW BRITAIN!
ONCE I HAD EVERYTHING — MONEY, POWER, INFLUENCE! NOW I GOT A CRUMMY FORT IN SOME ALIEN BADLANDS WITH HIRED TWO-CRED GUNSELS FOR COMPANY!
DAMN! I'M BORED!
SOME INTEREST WAS ABOUT TO COME INTO KREELMAN'S LIFE—
BOSS BOSS I JUST HEARD — THERE'S A STRONTY DOG ON PLANET, AIMIN' TO CLAIM THE BOUNTY ON YOU!
SO WHAT? KILL HIM!
MIGHT NOT BE SO EASY, BOSS. THIS GUY'S GOT A HARD REP! HE'S CALLED ALPHA — JOHNNY ALPHA!
JOHNNY ALPHA, BOSS
MY GOD! HIM?


HEADING FOR THE BADLANDS WERE ALPHA, WULF AND THE GRONK
VY YOU HATE KREELMAN SO MUCH?
YOU NEVER TELL VULF ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR PAST
NEVER HAD ANY REASON TO BEFORE, WULF
RECKON YOU BETTER HEAR IT NOW— SO YOU'LL KNOW WHAT KIND OF MAN WE'RE GOING UP AGAINST.
JOHNNY'S STORY STARTED IN THE YEAR 2150, ON THE PLANET EARTH...
NOBODY EVER KNEW WHO FIRED THE FIRST MISSILE— BUT SUDDENLY THE WHOLE WORLD WENT CRAZY!
THERE HAD BEEN OTHER WARS— BUT NOT LIKE GREAT WAR


WHEN IT WAS OVER, EVERY MAJOR CITY IN BRITAIN WAS NUCLEAR WASTELAND
BUT THE BRITISH WERE RESILIENT. SLOWLY, PAINFULLY, THE 30% WHO HAD SURVIVED BEGAN TO PICK UP THE THREADS OF LIFE.
ON THE UNSCATHED SCILLY ISLES, MRS DIANA KREELMAN WAS PREPARING FOR A JOURNEY—
THIS IS MOST UNWISE, MRS KREELMAN! THERE ARE STILL HEAVY STRONTIUM SHOWERS ON THE MAINLAND— YOU KNOW WHAT THEY COULD DO TO YOUR UNBORN CHILD! DO YOU WANT TO MOTHER A... MUTANT?
PREVIOUS NUCLEAR WARS HAD CREATED MANY MUTATIONS—
MY MIND IS MADE UP! MY CHILD WILL NOT BE BORN IN AN EVACUATION CAMP. IT MUST BE AT HOME— WITH HIS FATHER.
AND SO, IN A SHIELDED
MRS KREELMAN HER YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER
AND HER AS-YET
SON
OUT FOR
STAY INSIDE THE SHIELDS! THAT THERE'S PLYMOUTH— AT LEAST IT WAS! NOW IT'S JUST A RADIO-ACTIVE HELL.
THEY LANDED THAT NIGHT NEAR THE BOURNEMOUTH/CHRISTCHURCH CONURBATION—
I'M YOUR DRIVER, MA'AM. YOUR HUSBAND SENT ME. I'VE TO TAKE YOU TO JOIN HIM IN SALISBURY.

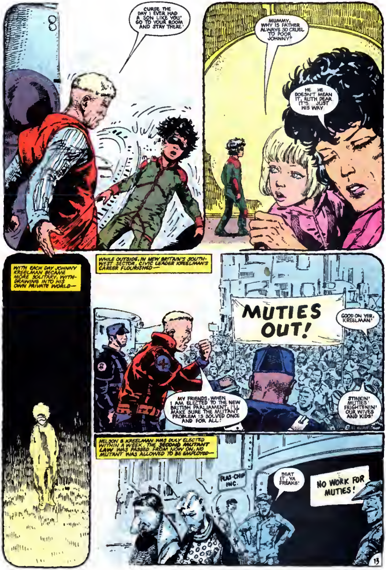


EAST WINDS BLOWING—CONTAMIN-ATION COMING OVER FROM SOUTHAMPTON WAY. THIS FALL-OUT LIMO WILL SEE US THROUGH SAFELY, THOUGH!
BUT THE KREELMANS' CHAUFFEUR HAD RECKONED WITHOUT THE ROAMING BANDS OF DESPERATE SURVIVORS
HERE COME RICH PICKINGS, LADS! STOP THEM!
THEY ATTACKED NEAR THE OLD AVON PIPELINE—
AAAGH!
PLUNDER IT! GET THEIR SUPPLIES!
KRACKSH!
WITHIN MINUTES IT WAS OVER—
WE'RE LETTIN' YOU LIVE, LADY. WE AIN'T MURDERERS, SEE— JUST SURVIVORS!


HUSH, RUTHIE, DARLING! WE'LL MAKE IT... WE'LL MAKE IT!
BUT FROM THE EAST, DARK CLOUDS GATHERED...
MISSILES HAD STRUCK THE TOWN; MIRACULOUSLY, BOTH WERE DUDS!
YOUR WIFE'S LONG OVERDUE, MR KREELMAN! REPORTS OF BAD STRONTIUM BETWEEN HERE AND THE B/C CONNURB, TOO!
GET SEARCH PARTIES OUT RIGHT AWAY FIND HER!
IT'S THEM! SLIGHT RADIATION POISONING— BUT THEY'RE ALIVE!
DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S DONE TO THE UNBORN CHILD, THOUGH!


ONE MONTH LATER THEY FOUND OUT—
IT'S A BOY, MR KREELMAN! YOU HAVE A SON— A STRONG, HEALTHY LAD!
YES, YES! BUT WHAT ELSE?
WELL... AS I TOLD YOU, THE PREGNANCY WAS WELL-ADVANCED. THE EFFECTS OF THE STRONTIUM SHOWER WERE, THANKFULLY.. MINIMAL
MINIMAL? OUT OF MY WAY, DAMN YOU!
NELSON— SEE! OUR SON! ISN'T HE LOVELY? WE'LL CALL HIM JOHN...
NELSON! WHAT'S WRONG?
HIS EYES, WOMAN! LOOK AT HIS EYES!
MY SON IS A MUTANT!
BUT, NELSON, IT'S ONLY A SLIGHT MUTATION
THE STRONTIUM SHOWER HAS CAUSED HIS EYES TO EMIT INTENSE ALPHA RAYS! MOST INTERESTING, MEDICALLY! NO TELLING WHAT THEIR EFFECT WILL BE...
ONLY A SLIGHT MUTATION? YOU FOOLS! DON'T YOU REALISE WHAT IT MEANS? LOOK—
NEW BRITISH NEWS
SOUTH-WEST EDITION
KREELMAN ANTI-MUTIE LAW ENACTED


NEW BRITAIN IS CROWDED WITH DAMNED MUTANTS-- AND THERE ARE GOING TO BE MORE OF THEM! THE PEOPLE HATE THEM! THEY WANT RID OF THEM! THAT'S WHY THEY ELECTED ME CIVIC LEADER!
I'M BUILDING MY WHOLE CAREER ON MY OPPOSITION TO MUTIES-- AND YOU TELL ME MY OWN SON IS ONE!
NO-ONE MUST EVER LEARN OF THIS! NO-ONE!
NELSON KREELMAN HAD A SPECIAL PAIR OF EYESHIELDS MADE THREE DAYS LATER. THEY WERE FITTED TO YOUNG JOHNNY--
THEY MUST NEVER BE TAKEN OFF! THE STORY WILL BE THAT HIS EYES ARE EXTRA-SENSITIVE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
Y-YES, NELSON IF-- IF YOU INSIST...
THE YEARS PASSED, BUT NELSON KREELMAN'S ATTITUDE TOWARDS HIS SON ONLY HARDENED--
FATHER! LOOK WHAT I'VE MADE YOU-- A MODEL OF THE GREATER LONDON CRATER! SEE-- IT'S SMOKING, JUST LIKE THE REAL ONE!
YOU DAMNED FOOL! DON'T YOU KNOW WE'RE TRYING TO FORGET ALL THAT?
12


CURSE THE DAY I EVER HAD A SON LIKE YOU! GO TO YOUR ROOM AND STAY THERE!
MUMMY, WHY IS FATHER ALWAYS SO CRUEL TO POOR JOHNNY?
HE... HE DOESN'T MEAN IT, RUTH DEAR. IT'S... JUST HIS WAY.
WITH EACH DAY JOHNNY KREELMAN BECAME MORE SOLITARY, WITHDRAWING INTO HIS OWN PRIVATE WORLD—
WHILE OUTSIDE, IN NEW BRITAIN'S SOUTH-WEST SECTOR, CIVIC LEADER KREELMAN'S CAREER FLOURISHED—
MUTIES OUT!
GOOD ON YER, KREELMAN!
MY FRIENDS, WHEN I AM ELECTED TO THE NEW BRITISH PARLIAMENT, I'LL MAKE SURE THE MUTANT PROBLEM IS SOLVED ONCE AND FOR ALL!
STINKIN' MUTIES! FRIGHTENIN' OUR WIVES AND KIDS!
NELSON B KREELMAN WAS DULY ELECTED. WITHIN A WEEK, THE SECOND MUTANT LAW WAS PASSED. FROM NOW ON, NO MUTANT WAS ALLOWED TO BE EMPLOYED—
PLAS-CHIP INC.
BEAT IT, YA FREAKS!
NO WORK FOR MUTIES!


ON JOHNNY'S TWELFTH BIRTHDAY—
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING JOHN? I—I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE WASN'T TO LEAVE THE HOUSE—NOT EVER!
PEOPLE ARE STARTING TO GET SUSPICIOUS—ASKING QUESTIONS. THERE'S NOTHING ELSE FOR IT—I'M ENROLLING HIM IN SCHOOL.
JUST REMEMBER, YOU—KEEP THOSE GLASSES ON, ALWAYS—OR THE DAMAGE TO YOUR EYES COULD BE FATAL!
MUTANTS OUT!!
MERCY ON US, SIR! SPARE A CRED FOR A POOR DEFORMED MAN!
GET YOUR SCABROUS HANDS OFF ME!
DAMNED PARASITE! IF YOU CAN'T LOOK AFTER YOURSELF DON'T EXPECT ME TO HELP YOU! GET OUT OF HERE!
IT'S NOT RIGHT! FATHER'S LAWS DON'T ALLOW MUTANTS TO WORK—HOW CAN THEY LIVE ANY OTHER WAY BUT BY BEGGING?
DAMNED FREAKS! WHY, SOME OF THE DEVILS HAVE EVEN STARTED THEIR OWN ARMY TO FIGHT US! TWO OF THEM ARE BEING EXECUTED TODAY—AND SERVE THEM DAMN WELL RIGHT!
READY...
14


COME, BOY—YOU SHOULDN'T SEE THIS!
AIM...
VAPE!
LONG LIVE THE MUTANT ARMYYYYY...
JOHNNY'S SOLITARY NATURE MADE HIM IMMEDIATELY UNPOPULAR WITH HIS FELLOW PUPILS—
LET'S STOMP THE NEW BOY!
YEAH! WHAT A CREEP!
LEAVE ME ALONE! I'M WARNING YOU—
HAH! WHAT'LL YOU DO ABOUT IT, GOGGLE-EYES?
WEAK EYES THEY SAID HE'S GOT! LET'S JUST SEE!
HOLD HIM DOWN! I'LL BREAK THE STRAP!
DON'T! YOU'LL KILL ME!
OW! HE'S SPLIT MY LIP!


AND THEN—
HOLY RAD-BURNS! GET A LOAD OF THEM PEEPERS!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THEM! WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?
FOR YOUNG JOHN KREELMAN, IT WAS A REVELATION— ALMOST AS IF HE COULD SEE RIGHT INTO THE VERY SOULS OF HIS TORMENTORS!
THEY'RE AFRAID OF ME!
AGH!
HE'S SOCKED BIG BATESY!
RUN! HE'S GOING MAD!
JOHNNY RAN ALL THE WAY HOME—
FATHER! FATHER! SOMETHING WONDERFUL'S HAPPENED!
THEY RIPPED MY EYESHIELDS OFF— AND IT DIDN'T KILL ME! I CAN SEE— I CAN SEE SO MUCH!
BUT JOHNNY SAW TOO MUCH FOR IN HIS FATHER'S MIND THERE WAS ONLY HATRED—
DAMN YOU, BOY! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? YOU'RE A MUTANT— A FREAK! AND NOW THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW!
THIS COULD RUIN ME!
DAMN YOU AND THOSE MUTANT EYES! DAMN YOU!
AS THE BLOW STRUCK, THE LAST VESTIGE OF LOVE FOR HIS FATHER VANISHED FROM JOHNNY'S MIND
YOU'LL NEVER HIT ME AGAIN!
16


THOSE EYES' BURNING INTO MY BRAIN' STOP' STOP...'
JARRETT LOCK THIS CREATURE IN THE TOP ROOM' HE WILL BE CONFINED THERE FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE.'
NELSON' MUST YOU? IT... IT'S INHUMAN! HE'S ONLY A BOY!'
A BOY? HE'S A MONSTER— AND HE'LL BE TREATED AS SUCH' FROM NOW ON, JARRETT WILL BE HIS ONLY CONTACT WITH NORMAL PEOPLE'
MY DECISION IS FINAL! IF YOU TRY TO SEE HIM— OR EVEN TO SPEAK TO HIM— SO HELP ME, WIFE, I'LL BEAT YOU TO WITHIN AN INCH OF YOUR LIFE!'
LONG DAYS PASSED, AND IN THAT TINY, PRIVATE HELL THE BOYHOOD OF JOHNNY KREELMAN CAME TO AN END
AND THERE WAS AN ICE COLD MENACE ABOUT THE MAN WHO STOOD IN HIS PLACE
17


MOCK-BEEF STEW AND BLACK BREAD
I WAS RIGHT! MY EYES SAW STRAIGHT THROUGH THE PLASTI-COVER!
HE'LL NEVER KEEP ME HERE! MY EYES ARE GETTING STRONGER ALL THE TIME— AND MY CONTROL OVER THEM!
EACH DAY JOHNNY CONCENTRATED ON THE LOCK WHICH SECURED HIS PRISON DOOR UNTIL AT LAST—
I CAN DO IT! I CAN SEE INSIDE THE LOCK!
I'VE PICKED IT!

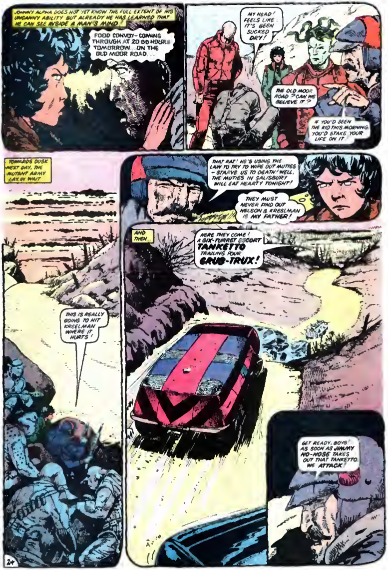

JOHNNY CREPT INTO HIS MOTHER'S ROOM—
I DON'T WANT TO STEAL FROM YOUR MIND, MOTHER — BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY THINGS ABOUT MYSELF I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
IMAGES FROM THE SLEEPING WOMAN'S MIND FLOODED INTO HER SON'S MIND—
BUT, NELSON— IT'S ONLY A SLIGHT MUTATATION!
A STRONTIUM SHOWER HAS CAUSED HIS EYES TO EMIT INTENSE RAYS. NO TELLING WHAT THEIR EFFECT WILL BE
GOODBYE, MOTHER.
IT WAS THE LAST TIME JOHNNY WOULD SEE HIS MOTHER—ALIVE!
JOHNNY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I DON'T KNOW ANY-WHERE AWAY FROM HERE!
I UNDERSTAND. THERE'S NO LIFE FOR YOU HERE, WITH FATHER THE WAY HE IS
DON'T FORGET ME.
19

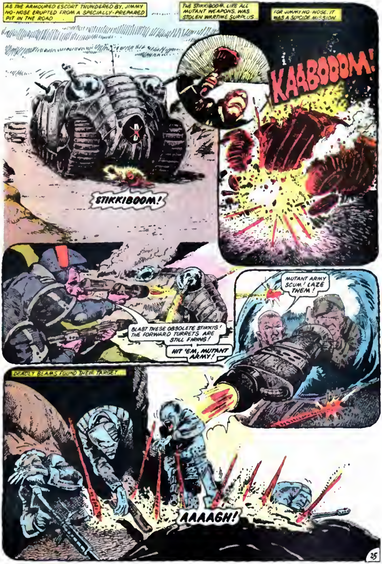

YOU THERE— MUTIE! STAND STILL!
YOU'RE OUT AFTER MUTANT CURFEW! C'MERE!
THE KREELERS— FATHER'S ANTI-MUTANT PATROLS! I'LL GET THE SAME IF THEY SEE ME!
NEXT DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF NELSON & KREELMAN—
I'VE MANAGED TO EXPLAIN AWAY THE BOY'S EYES TO EVERYONE WHO SAW THEM — BUT IF HE'S CAUGHT NOW, MY SON'S MUTATION WILL BE PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE!
FIND HIM!
20


MORNING FOUND JOHNNY ON THE DESOLATE PLAINS TO THE NORTH OF SALISBURY—
WELL WELL, WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE? A LITTLE NORM!
NO—LOOK AT HIS EYES! HE'S ONE OF US!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING OUT HERE ALONE, BOY?
I'VE COME TO JOIN THE MUTANT ARMY!
THEN YOU'VE FOUND THEM, KID! BUT HOW DO WE KNOW YOU AIN'T A KREELER SPY?
YEAH! WHERE YOU FROM? WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
CAN'T TELL THEM IT'S KREELMAN!
MY NAME IS ALPHA. JOHNNY ALPHA!


LATER...
FOUND HIM DOWN BY THE OLD RUINS, GENERAL ARMZ! CALLS HIMSELF JOHNNY ALPHA — WANTS TO JOIN THE MUTANT ARMY!
THIS IS A FIGHTING UNIT — NOT A KINDERGARTEN! WHAT USE IS A KID LIKE YOU TO US?
MAYBE MORE THAN YOU THINK.
I SEE YOU'RE PACKING TWIN MK-20 BLASTERS ON A CROSS-BELT AND IN YOUR LEFT INSIDE POCKET YOU HAVE HALF A CHEESE SANDWICH.
HE SAW RIGHT THROUGH YOUR COAT, GENERAL!
THEM MUTIE EYES MIGHT BE USEFUL TO US AFTER ALL!
BEANPOLE! GIVE HIM SOME GRUB THEN FIND HIM A BED HE LOOKS AS IF HE NEEDS IT!
A COLLECTION OF FREAKS! GUESS I BETTER GET USED TO THEM — I'M ONE OF THEM NOW!
24


HE LOOKS PROPER DONE IN! FUNNY, THOUGH .. HE AIN'T HARDLY MUTATED AT ALL, IS HE?
AW STOP GRIPING, CRABTREE! WE CAN'T ALL BE AS MUTIEFUL AS YOU!
LATER
GENERAL ARMZ! THE WEERD BROTHERS HAS CATCHED A KREELER! THEY'RE INTERROGATIN' HIM NOW!
KREELERS — THE QUASI-OFFICIAL ANTI-MUTANT POLICE FORCE FOUNDED BY NELSON B. KREELMAN
BLAT YOU, YOU SQUIRMERING NORMO! TALK!
WHEN'S THAT NEXT FOOD SHIPMENT COMING THROUGH FROM THE WELSH SECTOR?
GET LOST, YOU MUTIE SCUM!
HISS! OUSS! LAY OFF! YOU CAN SEE HE ISN'T GOING TO TELL YOU!
MAYBE I CAN HELP!
HEY! WHO IS THIS KID?
WHAT'S HE UP TO?
SHUT UP... AND WATCH!

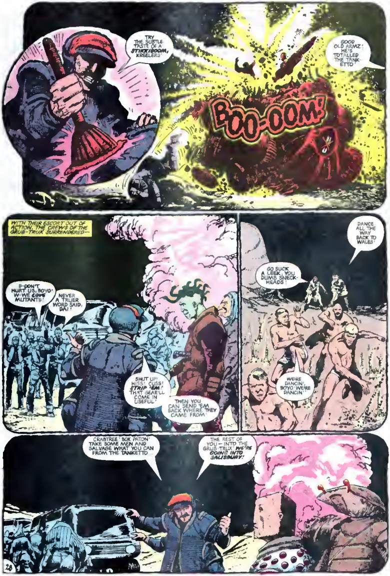

JOHNNY ALPHA DOES NOT YET KNOW THE FULL EXTENT OF HIS UNCANNY ABILITY BUT ALREADY HE HAS LEARNED THAT HE CAN SEE INSIDE A MAN'S MIND.
FOOD CONVOY- COMING THROUGH AT 20:00 HOURS TOMORROW...ON THE OLD MOOR ROAD...
MY HEAD! FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN SUCKED DRY!
THE OLD MOOR ROAD? CAN WE BELIEVE IT?
IF YOU'D SEEN THE KID THIS MORNING YOU'D STAKE YOUR LIFE ON IT!
TOWARDS DUSK NEXT DAY, THE MUTANT ARMY LAY IN WAIT
THAT RAT! HE'S USING THE LAW TO TRY TO WIPE OUT MUTIES - STARVE US TO DEATH! WELL, THE MUTIES IN SALISBURY WILL EAT HEARTY TONIGHT!
THEY MUST NEVER FIND OUT NELSON B. KREELMAN IS MY FATHER!
AND THEN...
HERE THEY COME! A SIX-TURRET ESCORT TANKETTO TRAILING FOUR GRUB-TRUX!
THIS IS REALLY GOING TO HIT KREELMAN WHERE IT HURTS!
GET READY, BOYS! AS SOON AS JIMMY NO-NOSE TAKES OUT THAT TANKETTO WE ATTACK!
24

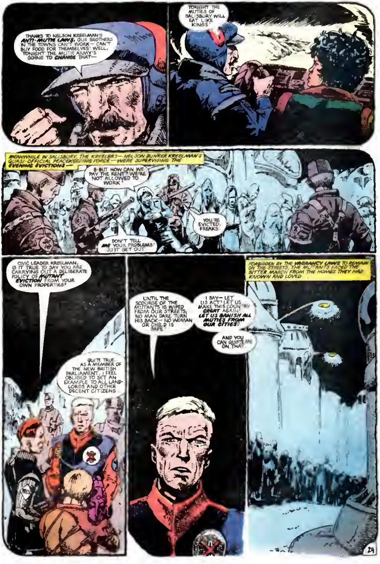

AS THE ARMOURED ESCORT THUNDERED BY, JIMMY NO-NOSE ERUPTED FROM A SPECIALLY-PREPARED PIT IN THE ROAD
STIKKIBOOM!
THE STIKKIBOOM, LIKE ALL MUTANT WEAPONS, WAS STOLEN WARTIME SURPLUS
FOR JIMMY NO-NOSE, IT WAS A SUICIDE MISSION
KAABOOOM!
BLAST THESE OBSOLETE STIKKIS! THE FORWARD TURRETS ARE STILL FIRING!
HIT 'EM, MUTANT ARMY!
MUTANT ARMY SCUM! LAZE THEM!
DEADLY BEAMS FOUND THEIR TARGET...
AAAAGH!

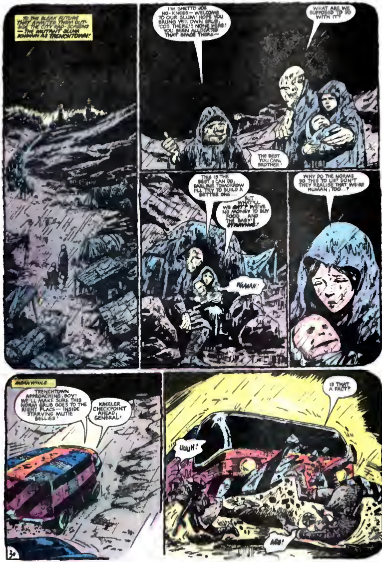

AGH!
THEY'RE PICKING US OFF LIKE RAD-FLIES!
BUT I STILL GOT ONE MORE STIKKIBOOM!
I'LL TRY FOR THEIR BLIND SIDE! GIVE ME COVERING FIRE, BOY! DON'T MATTER IF YOU CAN'T HIT NOTHIN' — JUST KEEP THEIR ATTENTION AWAY FROM ME!
JOHNNY ALPHA HAS NEVER FIRED A GUN IN HIS LIFE BUT SOMEHOW IT FEELS AT HOME IN HIS HANDS
THWOOP! THWUP! THWUP!
THAT WAS CLOSE!
ZZZAAAK!
THIS IS FOR EVERY MUTIE YOU KREELERS HAVE MURDERED!
LOOK OUT, ARMZ! KREELER BEHIND YOU!



MUTIE!
IF MY AIM'S OFF I'LL VAPE THE GENERAL!
AAAGH!
THWUP! THWUP!
NICE SHOOTIN', YOUNG FELLA! YOU SURE LEARN FAST!


TRY THE SUBTLE TASTE OF A STIKKIBOOM, KREELERS!
BOO-OOM!
GOOD OLD ARMZ! HE'S TOTALLED THE TANKETTO!
WITH THEIR ESCORT OUT OF ACTION, THE CREWS OF THE GRUB-TRUX SURRENDERED—
D-DON'T HURT US, BOYO! W-WE COME MUTANTS!
NEVER A TRUER WORD SAID, DA!
SHUT UP! HISS! CUSS! STRIP 'EM! THAT GEAR'LL COME IN USEFUL!
THEN YOU CAN SEND 'EM BACK WHERE THEY CAME FROM!
DANCE ALL THE WAY BACK TO WALES!
GO SUCK A LEEK, YOU DUMB SNECK-HEADS!
WE'RE DANCIN', BOYO! WE'RE DANCIN'!
CRABTREE! BOX PATON! TAKE SOME MEN AND SALVAGE WHAT YOU CAN FROM THE TANKETTO
THE REST OF YOU — INTO THE GRUB TRUX! WE'RE GOING INTO SALISBURY!
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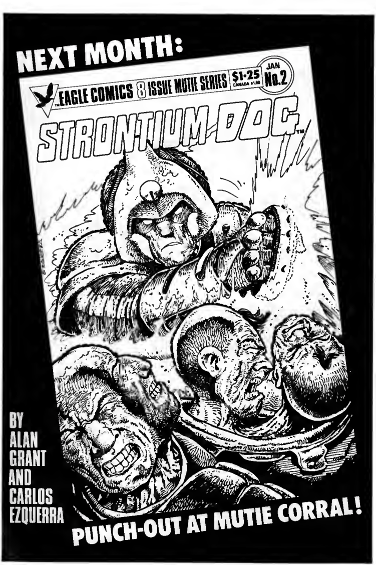

THANKS TO NELSON KREELMAN'S ANTI-MUTIE LAWS, OUR BROTHERS IN THE TOWNS CAN'T WORK— CAN'T BUY FOOD FOR THEMSELVES! WELL, TONIGHT THE MUTIE ARMY'S GOING TO CHANGE THAT—
TONIGHT THE MUTIES OF SALISBURY WILL EAT LIKE KINGS!
MEANWHILE IN SALISBURY, THE KREELERS— NELSON BUNKER KREELMAN'S QUASI-OFFICIAL PEACEKEEPING FORCE —WERE SUPERVISING THE EVENING EVICTIONS—
B-BUT HOW CAN WE PAY THE RENT? WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO WORK!
YOU'RE EVICTED, FREAKS!
DON'T TELL ME YOUR PROBLEMS! JUST GET OUT
CIVIC LEADER KREELMAN, IS IT TRUE TO SAY YOU ARE CARRYING OUT A DELIBERATE POLICY OF MUTANT EVICTION FROM YOUR OWN PROPERTIES?
QUITE TRUE. AS A MEMBER OF THE NEW BRITISH PARLIAMENT, I FEEL OBLIGED TO SET AN EXAMPLE TO ALL LAND-LORDS AND OTHER DECENT CITIZENS
UNTIL THE SCOURGE OF THE MUTANTS IS WIPED FROM OUR STREETS, NO MAN DARE TURN HIS BACK— NO WOMAN OR CHILD IS SAFE
I SAY— LET US ACT! LET US MAKE THIS COUNTRY GREAT AGAIN! LET US BANISH ALL MUTIES FROM OUR CITIES!
AND YOU CAN QUOTE ME ON THAT.
FORBIDDEN BY THE VAGRANCY LAWS TO REMAIN ON THE STREETS, THE MUTANTS FACED THE BITTER MARCH FROM THE HOMES THEY HAD KNOWN AND LOVED
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TO THE BLEAK FUTURE THAT AWAITED THEM OUT-SIDE THE CITY RAD-SCREENS — THE MUTANT SLUM KNOWN AS TRENCHTOWN!
I'M GHETTO JOE NO-KNEES — WELCOME TO OUR SLUM! HOPE YOU BRUNG YER OWN GRUB, 'COS THERE'S NONE HERE! YOU BEEN ALLOCATED THAT SPACE THERE —
WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO WITH IT?
THE BEST YOU CAN, BROTHER!
THIS IS THE BEST I CAN DO, DARLING. TOMORROW I'LL TRY TO BUILD A BETTER ONE...
BUT WHAT'LL WE EAT? WE'VE NO MONEY TO BUY FOOD... AND THE BABY'S STARVING!
WAAAH!
WHY DO THE NORMS DO THIS TO US? DON'T THEY REALISE THAT WE'RE HUMAN, TOO...?
MEANWHILE...
TRENCHTOWN APPROACHING, BOY! WE'LL MAKE SURE THIS NORM GRUB GOES TO THE RIGHT PLACE — INSIDE STARVING MUTIE BELLIES!
KREELER CHECKPOINT AHEAD, GENERAL!
IS THAT A FACT?
UUUH!
AGH!



THE TRUK ROARED THROUGH THE SHANTY TOWN—
FOOD! THEY'RE THROWING US FOOD!
FOOD! THANK MERCY!
NO, FRIENDS— THANK THE MUTANT ARMY!
SUDDENLY, JOHNNY'S MUTANT EYES REVEAL HEAVY TROUBLE—
FOUR KREELERS— LYING IN AMBUSH!
AIEEEE!
GOOD SPOTTING. THOSE EYES OF YOURS HAVEN'T LET US DOWN YET, BOY!
AGH!
KREELER RUNNING FOR IT!
BLAST! MISSED!
THE BOY'S GOT REAL FIRE IN HIS BELLY! DON'T KNOW WHAT'S EATING HIM — BUT I'M SURE GLAD HE'S ON OUR SIDE!
THWUP! THWUP!
TANKETTOS HEADED THIS WAY, GENERAL!
OKAY— DUMP THIS GRUB AND LET'S GO!
WHY DON'T WE STAY AND FIGHT, GENERAL?
THE MUTIE ARMY'S NOT STRONG ENOUGH—YET! SOMEDAY WE WILL BE— BUT UNTIL THEN WE FIGHT A GUERILLA WAR — HIT AND RUN AND LIVE TO HIT AGAIN!
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BY THE TIME THE TANKETTOS ARRIVED, THEY WERE MET ONLY BY THE SIGHT OF MUNCHING MUTIES—
THAT'S STOLEN FOOD THEY'RE SCOFFING! WHAT DO WE DO— ARREST ALL OF THEM?
YOU'RE JOKING! FORGET IT— LET'S GET BACK TO BASE!
DAWN ROSE OVER THE PITTED WILTSHIRE PLAINS, THE REBELS ARRIVED BACK AT THEIR HIDE-OUT—
YOU'RE A NATURAL WITH THAT THWUP-GUN, JOHNNY! STICK WITH OLD ARMZ, BOY— I'LL TURN YOU INTO A TOP-NOTCH FIGHTING MUTIE!
I'M GOING TO BE THE BEST, ARMZ.
AFTER SEEING MY FATHER'S LAWS AT WORK, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I WANT TO DO— SMASH HIM AND HIS RULE OF FEAR!
BOX PATON AND THE OTHER MUTANTS WERE ALREADY BACK—
GOT A COUPLE OF PRISONERS FOR YOU, GENERAL, SIR! CAUGHT 'EM SNOOPING ROUND IN A GULLY. KREELMAN'S MEN, I BET!
THEY'RE LOOKING FOR KREELMAN'S SON!
TO BE CONTINUED
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